

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



10044-612
DECEMBER

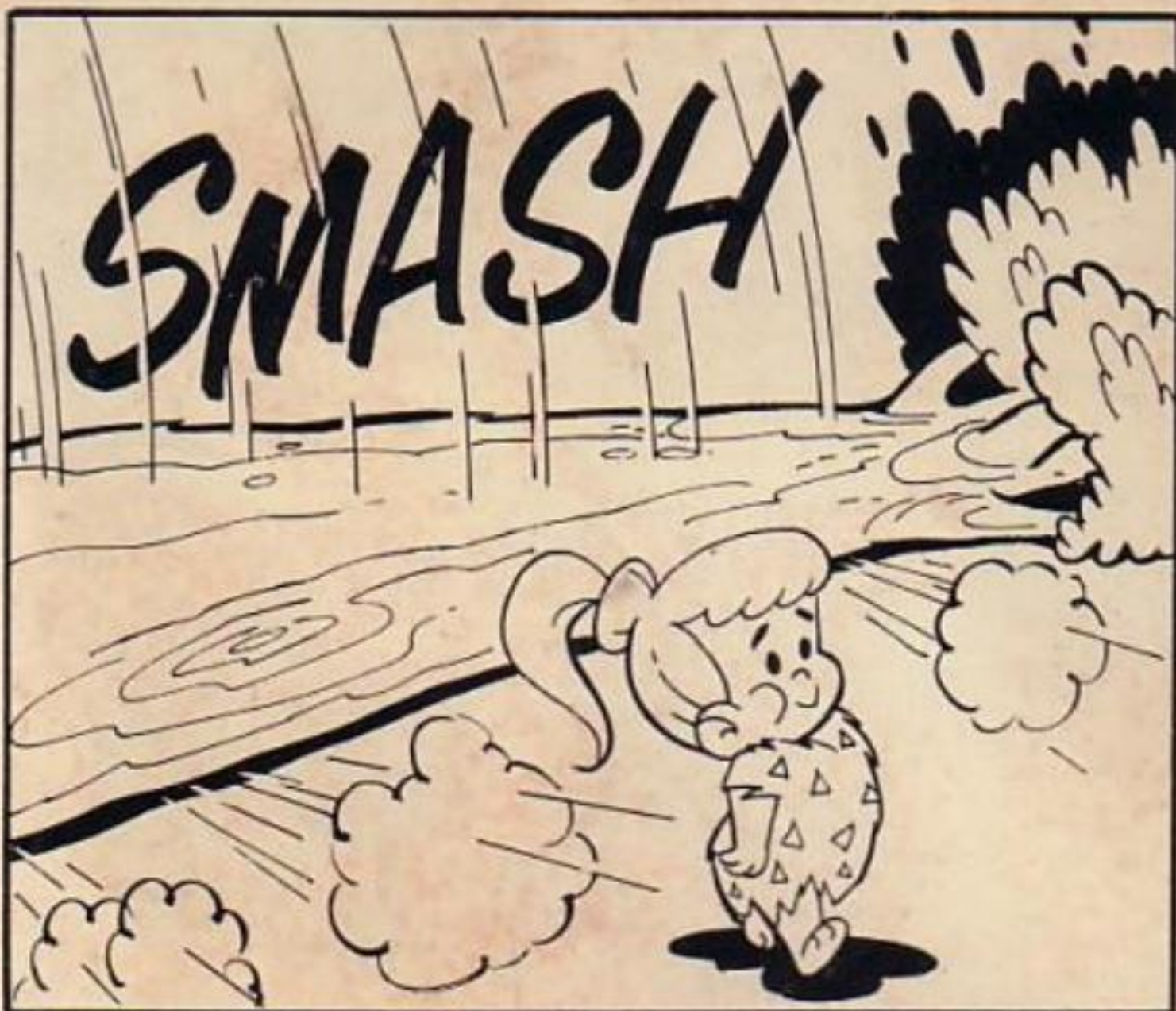
Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

RUMBLE



SMASH



ROAR



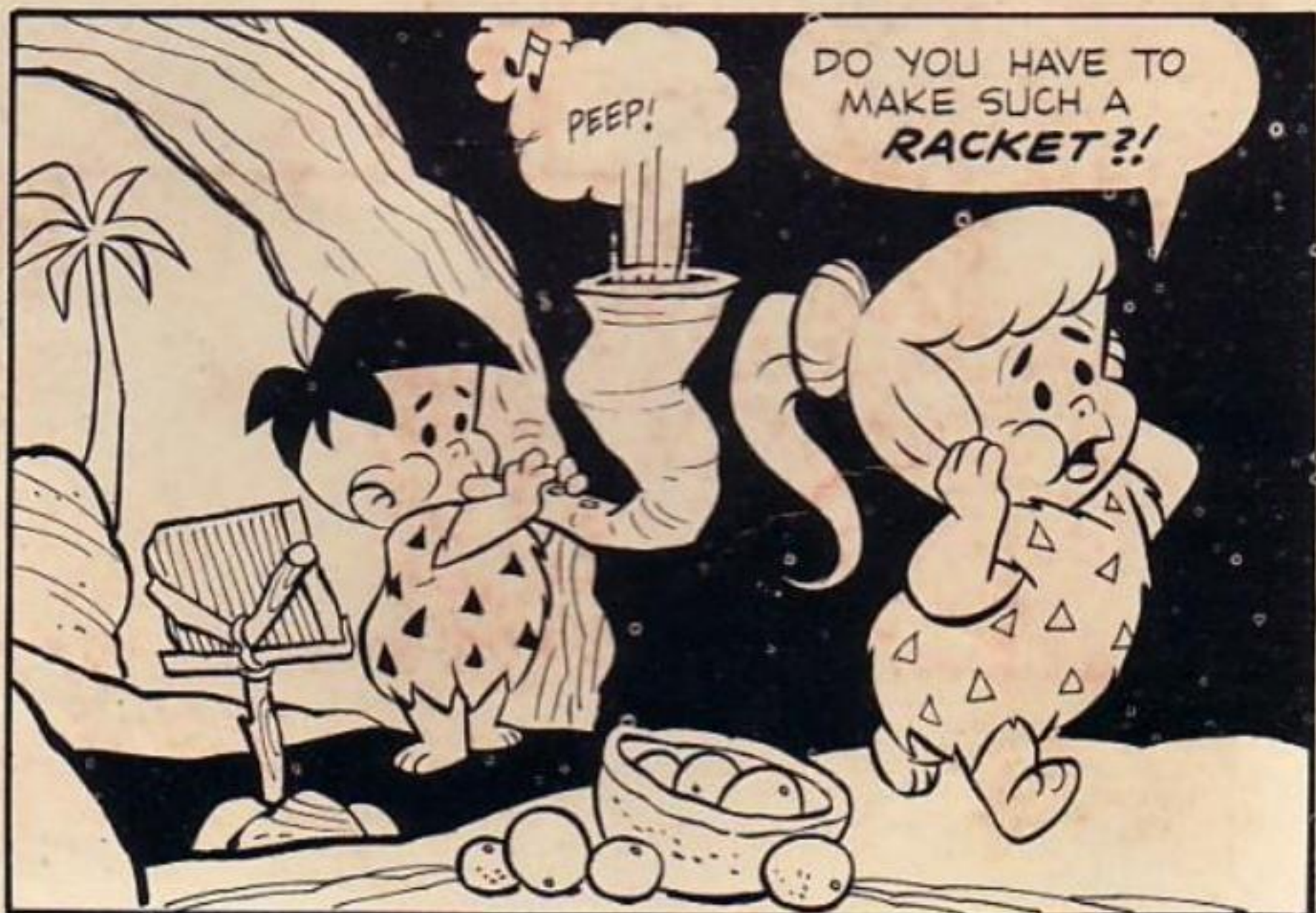
GOOD
GRIEF,
SANDY...

CAVE
KIDS



PEEP!

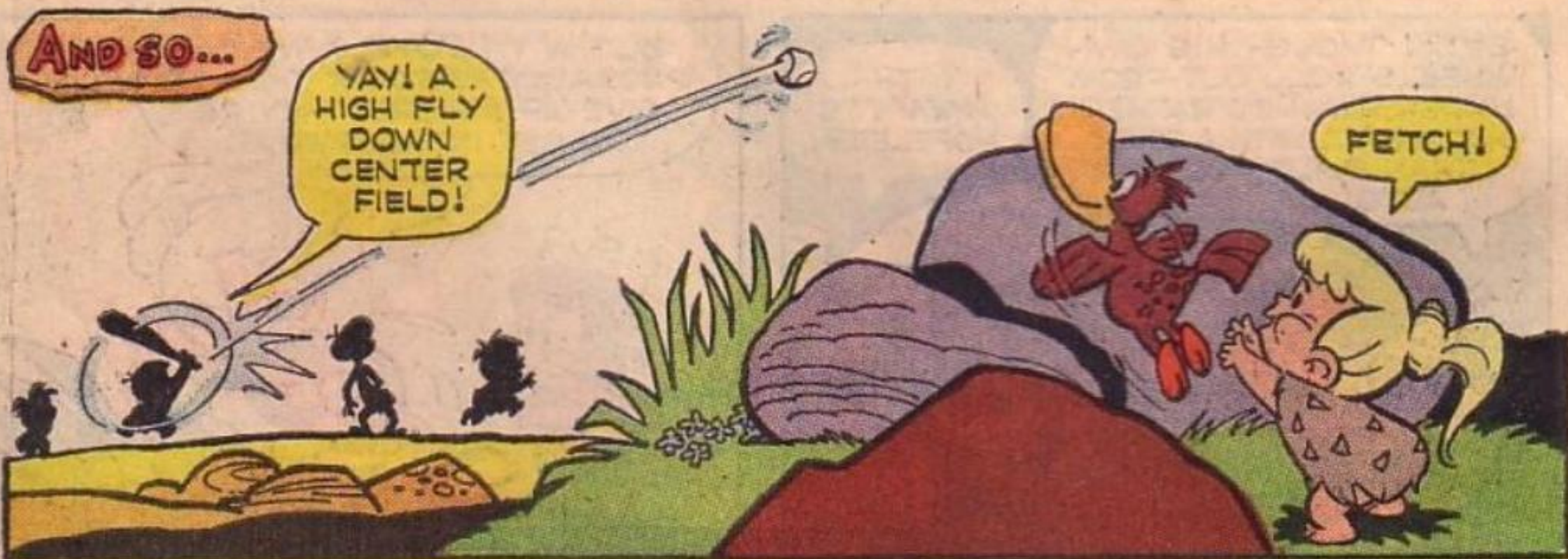
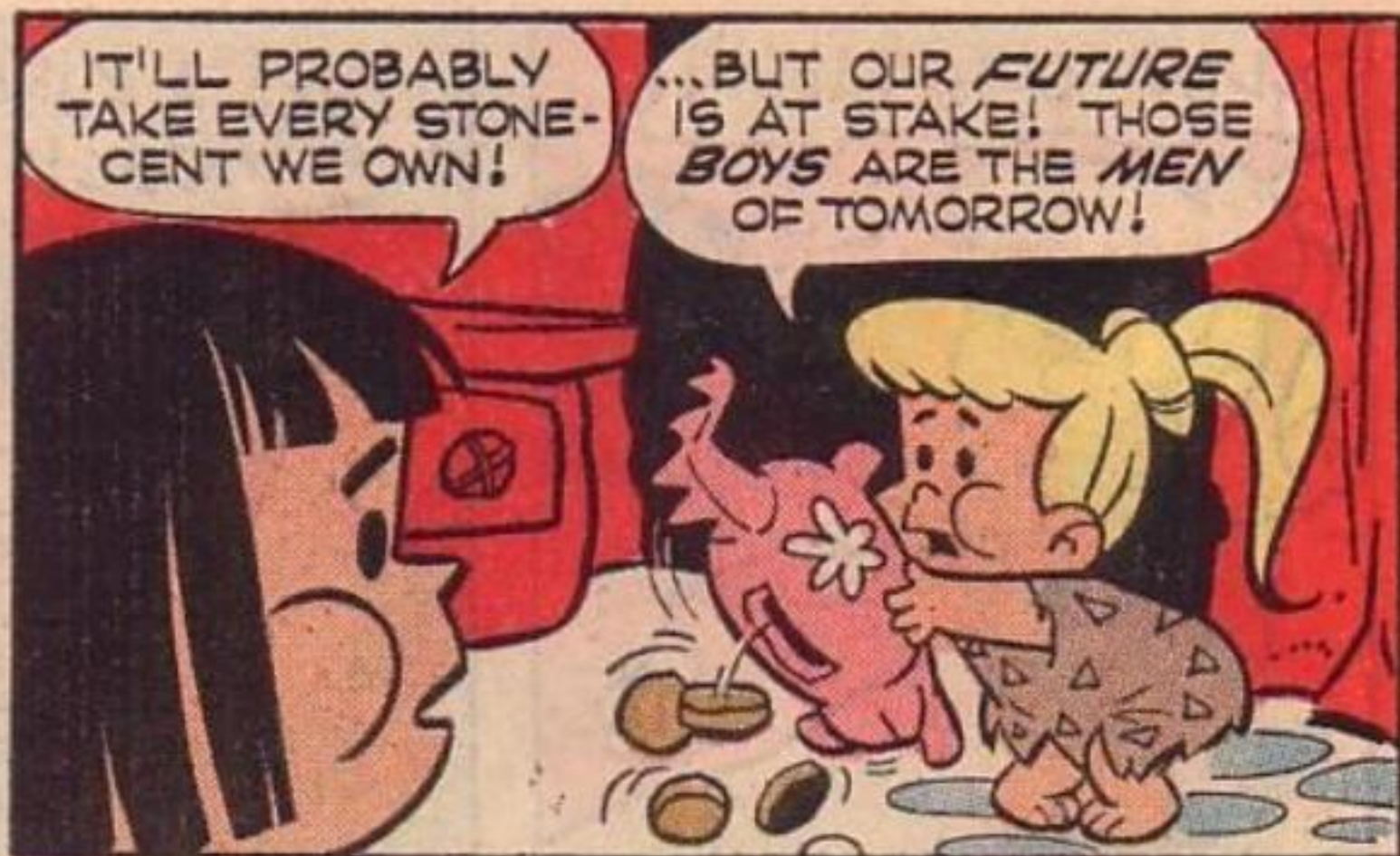
DO YOU HAVE TO
MAKE SUCH A
RACKET?!











THEN OVER ON THE
TENNIS COURT...

SWAT!

HEY! MIND YOUR OWN
FEATHER-FLAPPIN'
BUSINESS!



TEE-HEE! AFTER A WHILE
THEY'LL JUST HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING ELSE WHEN
ALL THE BALLS ARE GONE!



AND BY AND BY...

C'MON... THE BOYS
HAVE BEEN QUIET
FOR A SPELL NOW!



THERE
THEY ARE
IN A BUSY
HUDDLE!



OH, GOODY! YOU'VE SETTLED
DOWN TO DOING CREATIVE WORK
WITH YOUR HANDS!

YEAH...



...WE'RE MAKING
BALLS!

SOME 'SINISTER
BIRD HAS TAKEN
ALL OF THEM!

BUT NEXT TIME
THIS FOR
THAT BIRD!









STAGE TWO...HALF OF US
WILL TAKE THE BASKETS AND
GO FRUIT-PICKING...

...AND HALF OF YOU
WILL BUILD A *HOUSE*
OF BRICKS!

HOUSE?

WE JUST
INVENTED THE
WORD...IT MEANS
A CAVE MINUS
A MOUNTAIN!



FOR ONCE WE'LL PICK
MORE THAN WE CAN CARRY
IN OUR BARE HANDS!

...AND *STORE*
THE EXTRA IN
OUR *HOUSE*!



WHEE! WE'RE
SEEING TREMENDOUS
PROGRESS ALREADY!



JUST A FEW HOURS WITHOUT
HITTING BALLS WITH STICKS
AND OUR CIVILIZATION HAS
TAKEN A JUMBO STEP
UPWARD!

SPEAKING OF *BIG STEPS*...I HEAR
SOME COMING THIS WAY!



EEK! A TRIANGULA-SAURUS...HE
MUST SMELL ALL OUR FRUIT!

SCHLURP!

STOMP!



QUICK, BUDDY...BOP HIM
WITH YOUR CLUB!

ICK! HE'D
CLOBBER
ME!



Hanna-Barbera
THE GRUESOMES

The NEW LOOK







TWO FOR SCHOOL



"Hi, Dear Understanding Dad," called Augie Doggie, as he ran into the house. "I have a big surprise to tell you."

"Tell away, Eager Son!" smiled Doggie Daddy, as he hung his work coat on a rack. "You seem to be bursting with great joy!"

"I am! I am!" he cried. "I am going to save you a lot of money, Generous Pop! You won't have to pay any more tuition for me to go to school! I quit today!"

With a flip of his wrist, Augie tossed his books into the waste basket; and with a turn of his head, Doggie Daddy shouted, "YOU WHAT?"

"Quit!" repeated Augie in a sure voice.

"That's what I thought you said, Son of Mine. But tell me why!"

Augie didn't blink an eye, he just replied, "Because I know everything that I need to know! I've been educated enough!"

Doggie Daddy did not reply, he just went about the business of preparing dinner and feeding his "educated" son. After the meal was over, and as Daddy tucked his so-smart son in bed, he thought of a solution to his pressing problem.

"How would you like to go with me on my job tomorrow?" he asked. "I think you could help me if you did."

"You bet, Daddy in Need," agreed Augie.

It was Doggie Daddy's plan to prove to his son that every growing boy needed to be in school. Daddy thought that an on-the-job session would convince Augie that Augie did not know everything.

The next day, they set out to saw a tree into firewood for Mr. Jones. As soon as Daddy began work, the chain saw broke. Try

as he might, Daddy could not repair it.

"Here, you try it, Smart Son," he said. "I am sure you know how to do it."

Augie tried, but he could not fix the saw, and at last he said, "Dear Trusting Dad, I must tell you, I don't know how to fix your saw."

Just at that moment, a truck stopped, and a man jumped out saying, "I see you're having trouble. Let me fix that for you."

With a few twists of a few bolts, the man had the saw working like it was new.

"How did you do that so fast, mister?" Augie asked in wonder.

"It's all in knowing how!" replied the man. "I went to school to learn mechanics. That will be five dollars, sir," he added.

As the man drove away, with his fee, Augie looked at his father and said, "Did I hear him say he went to school to learn how to do that?"

"You heard him right, Dear Son! Come, let's finish cutting this tree and get the wood loaded onto the truck."

Soon, the job was done, and they were heading toward home, when Augie cried out a warning. "Stop, Cautious Dad! You didn't see that sign! It says the bridge ahead has a load limit of ONE TON!"

"Don't fret!" grinned Daddy. "We have under four thousand pounds on our truck."

And with that, Daddy gunned the motor and the car sped onto the bridge.

"Oh, Forgetful Dad, one ton is only TWO THOUSAND pounds! I learned that in school," Augie cried, as they made it to safety on the other side of the bridge.

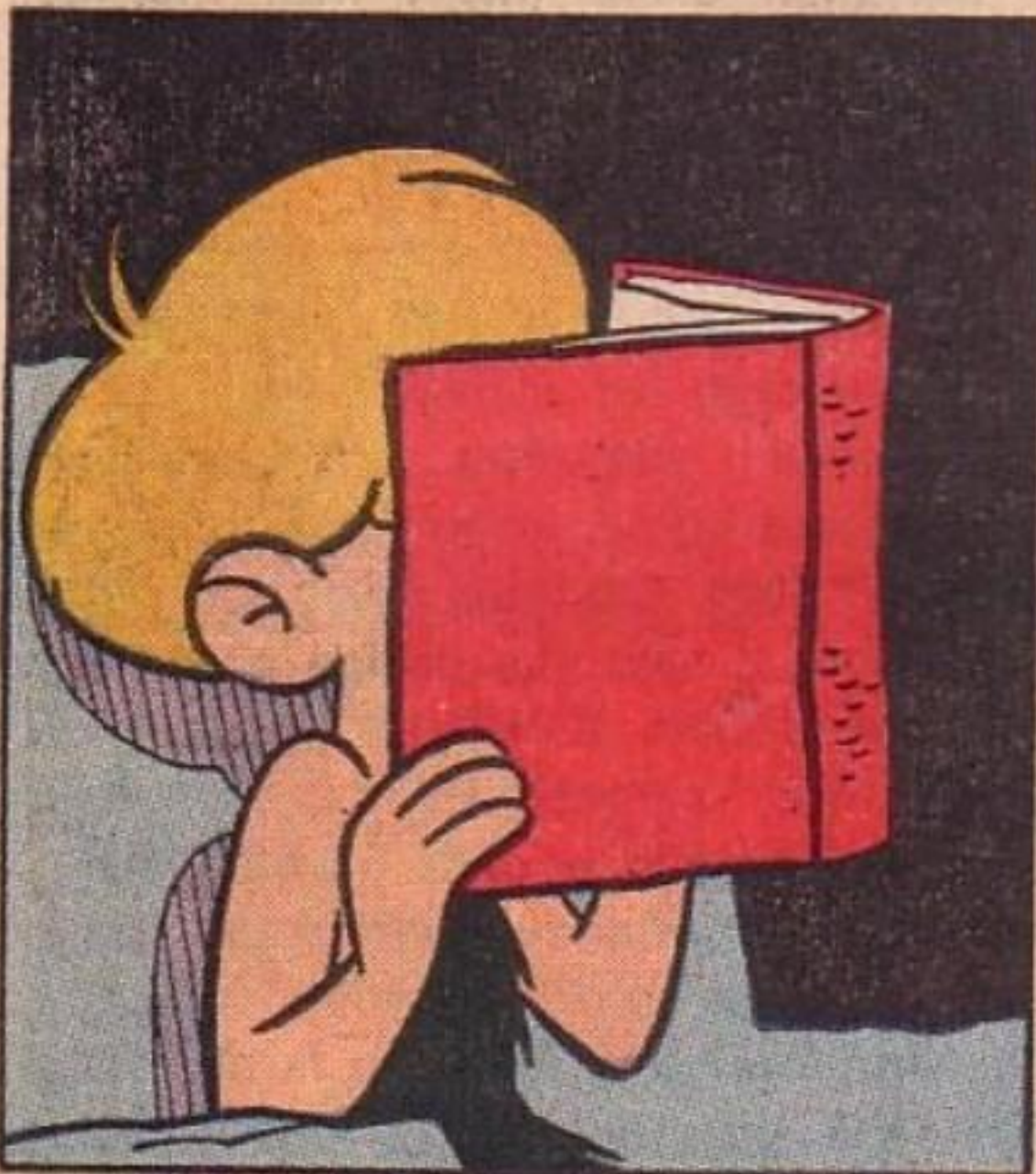
"Whew!" Daddy said, looking back at the swaying bridge. "A ton must be just two thousand pounds, like you learned at school. Hmm, maybe I'll go back to school myself, and take a refresher course."

"Great idea, Ambitious Pater," nodded Augie. "And I am going back to school, too. If I am to know enough to keep you out of danger, and to repair your equipment so I can save you money, I think I need more education!"

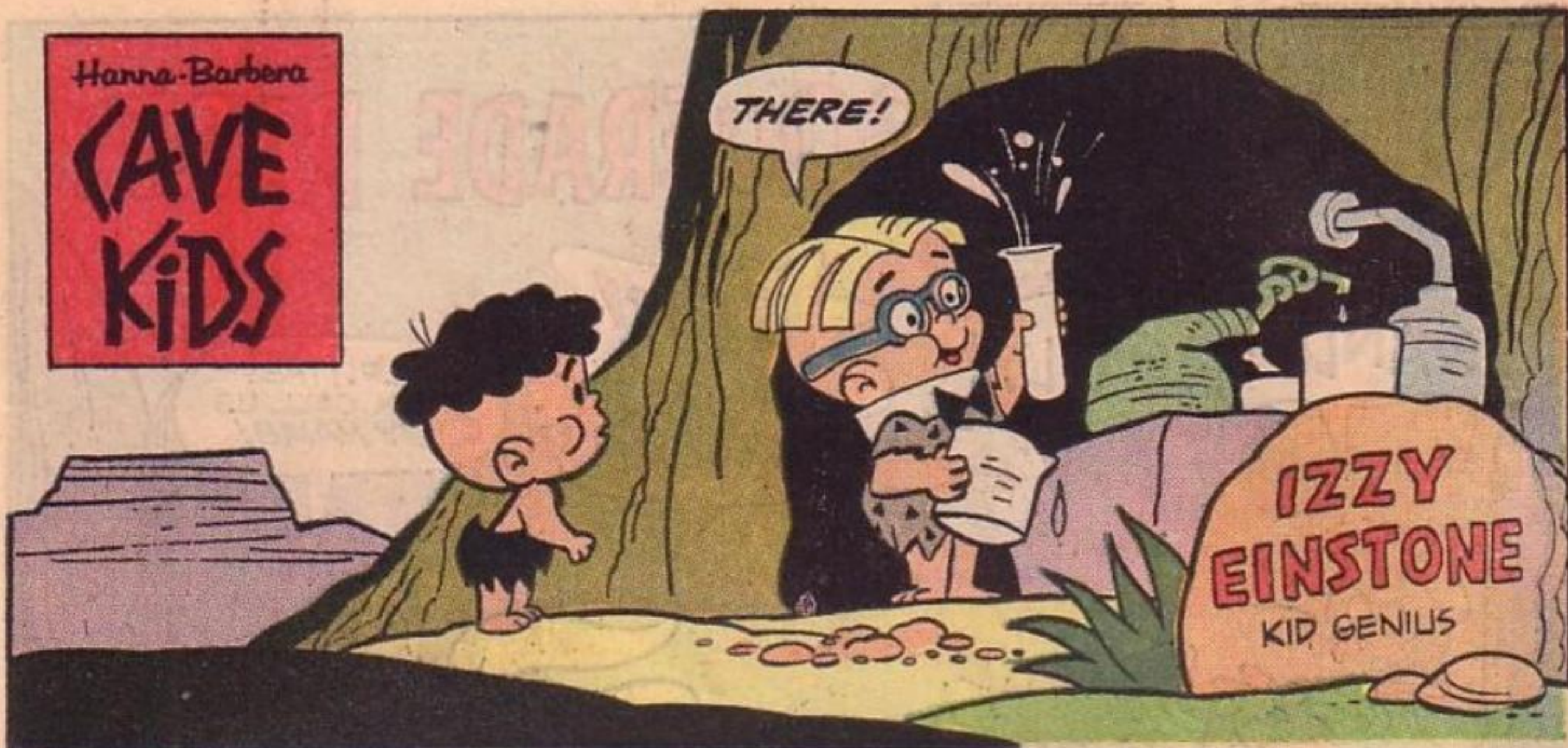
Doggie Daddy smiled as he thought, "Well, the plan was sort of risky, and it cost me five dollars, but it worked. Besides, a little more education isn't going to hurt me... so it will be TWO for school."

Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS



Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS



Hanna-Barbera
CAYE KIDS MASQUERADE PARTY



SANDY!

SALLY!

EEK!
WHAT CREEPY
CREATURES!

(ULP!) THEY
EVEN CALL US
BY NAME!



OOF! I
TRIPPED!

WELL, DON'T BOTHER
GETTING UP... THIS IS
A DEAD-END CANYON!



OKAY... EAT US UP AND
GET IT OVER WITH!



GOLLY, SANDY AND SALLY...
WE JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU
ABOUT THE MASQUERADE PARTY
AT GYPSY CRYSTAL'S PLACE!

WHEW! IT'S ONLY
OUR CAVE KID
CHUMS!

DRESSED AS
CRITTERS!



C'MON, SALLY... LET'S
RENT COSTUMES!





OH, NO! IT'S **POCKETING** US LIKE **ADOPTED** ONES!

SAY... THIS IS A **POUCHEROO!**



THEY HAVE SUCH A STRONG MOTHER INSTINCT THAT THEY'LL STUFF MOST ANY CRITTER IN THEIR POUCHES!



YOU CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN! THIS POUCH ALREADY HAS A FEW **GUESTS!**

FLIP!



BEEROOP!

OH-OH! A BIG NASTY IS COMING!



WOW! THIS **POUCHEROO** SURE CAN GO!

WE'RE ZOOMING AT 60 HPM... "HOPS PER MINUTE," THAT IS!

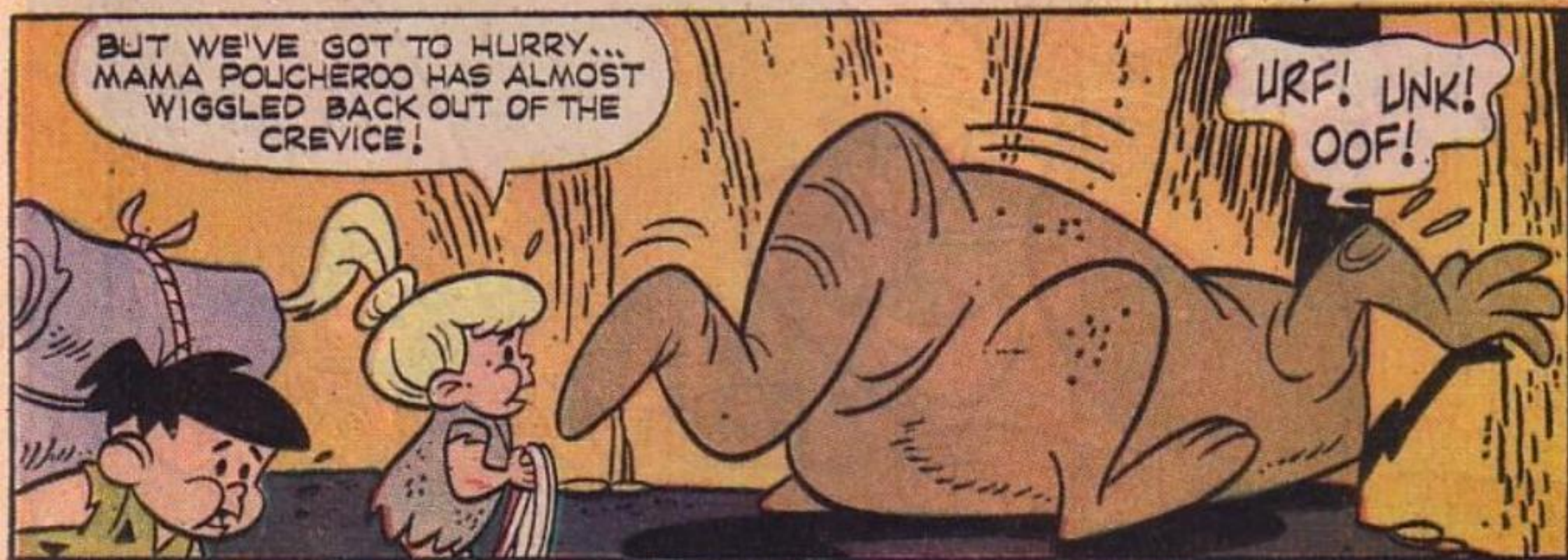


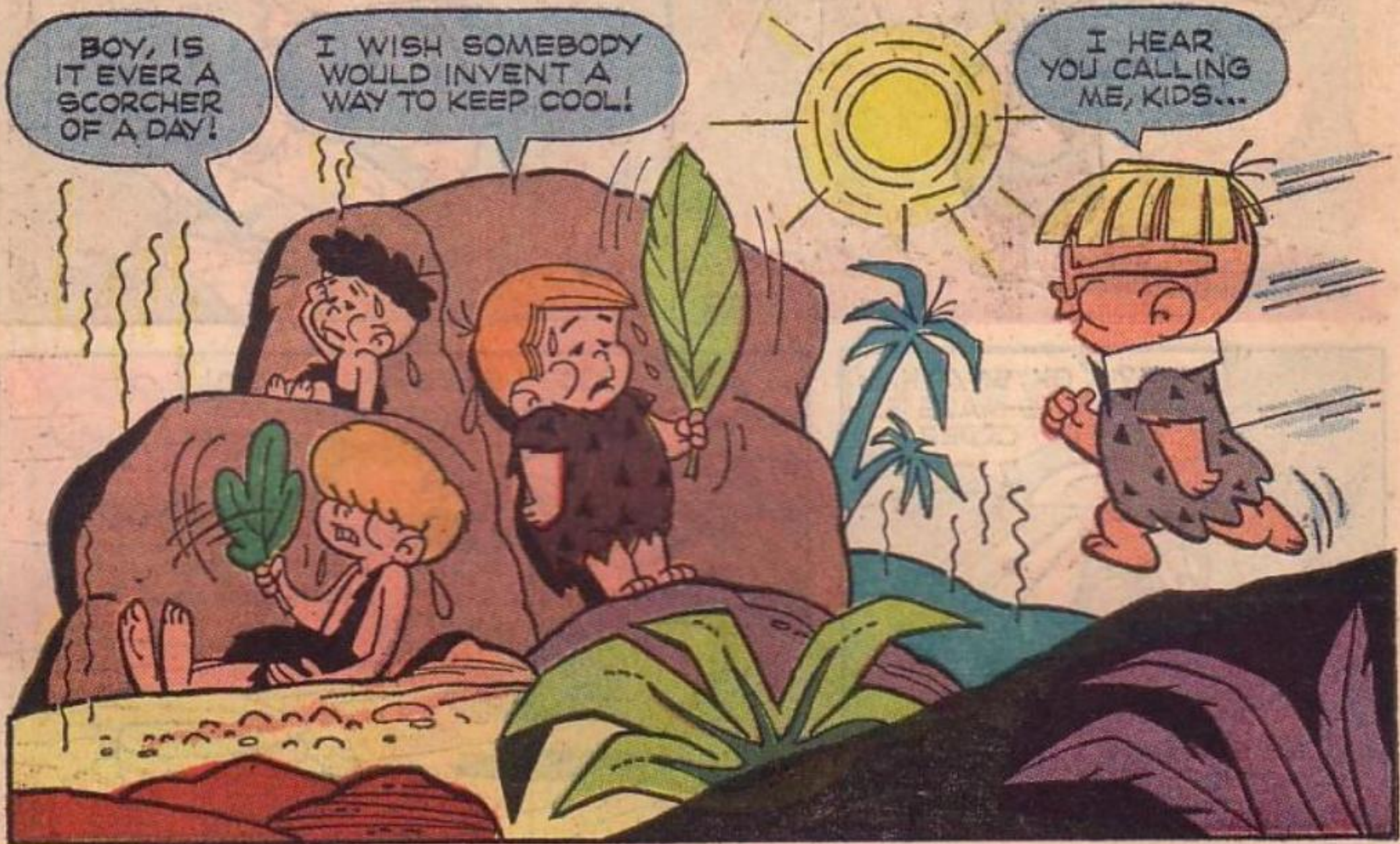
BEEROOP!

YOWIE! BUT THAT **BOX-OSCERUS** BEHIND US IS EVEN **FASTER!!**











IT'S NOT AS EASY AS THAT...
THE WINGED-DINGER EATS
ONLY **SOPRANO-BERRIES!**



UGH! AND SOPRANO-
BERRIES ONLY GROW ON
TOP OF OPERA TREES!



WE'RE
HOTTER
THAN
EVER!

ER... JUST THINK
HOW MUCH COOLER
YOU'LL FEEL
AFTERWARDS!



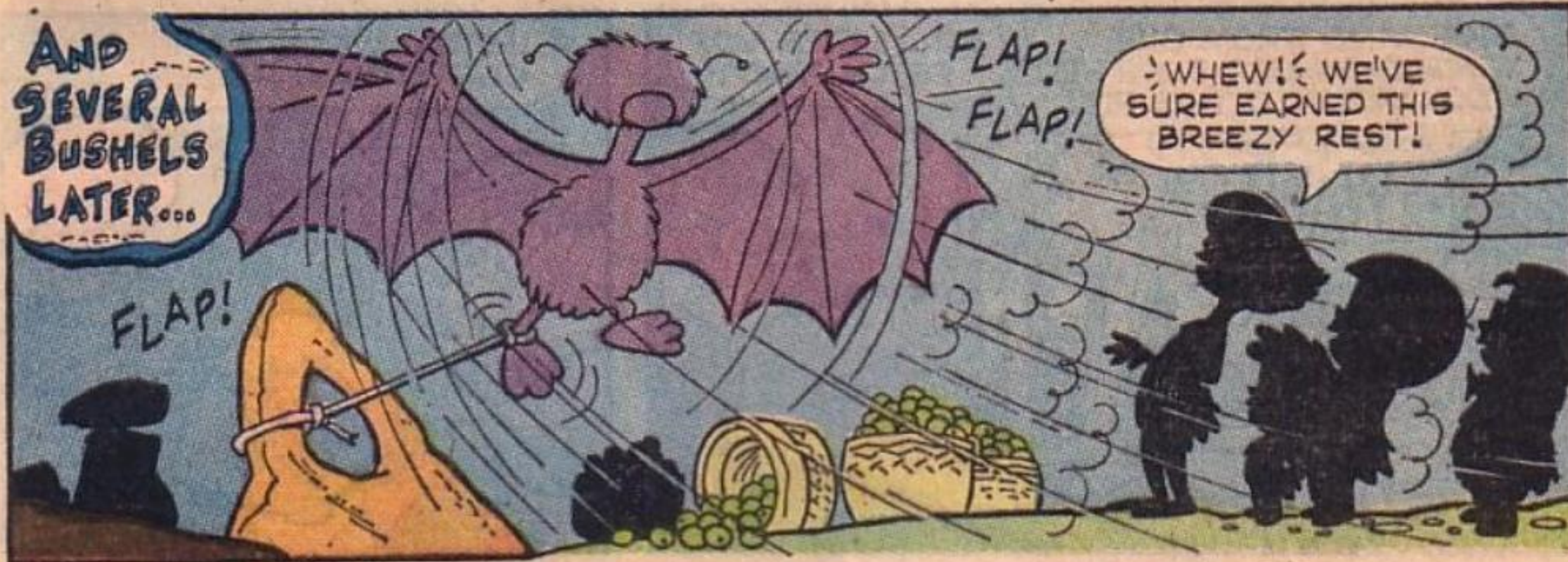
LA-TI-DO!

DO-
RE-
ME-
E FA-
SO-

AND WE CAN PICK A
WHOLE DAY'S SUPPLY
AT ONCE, AND THAT'LL
END IT TILL
TOMORROW!



AND
SEVERAL
BUSHELS
LATER...



FLAP!
FLAP!

WHEW! WE'VE
SURE EARNED THIS
BREEZY REST!

EEK!

NOW
WHAT?!



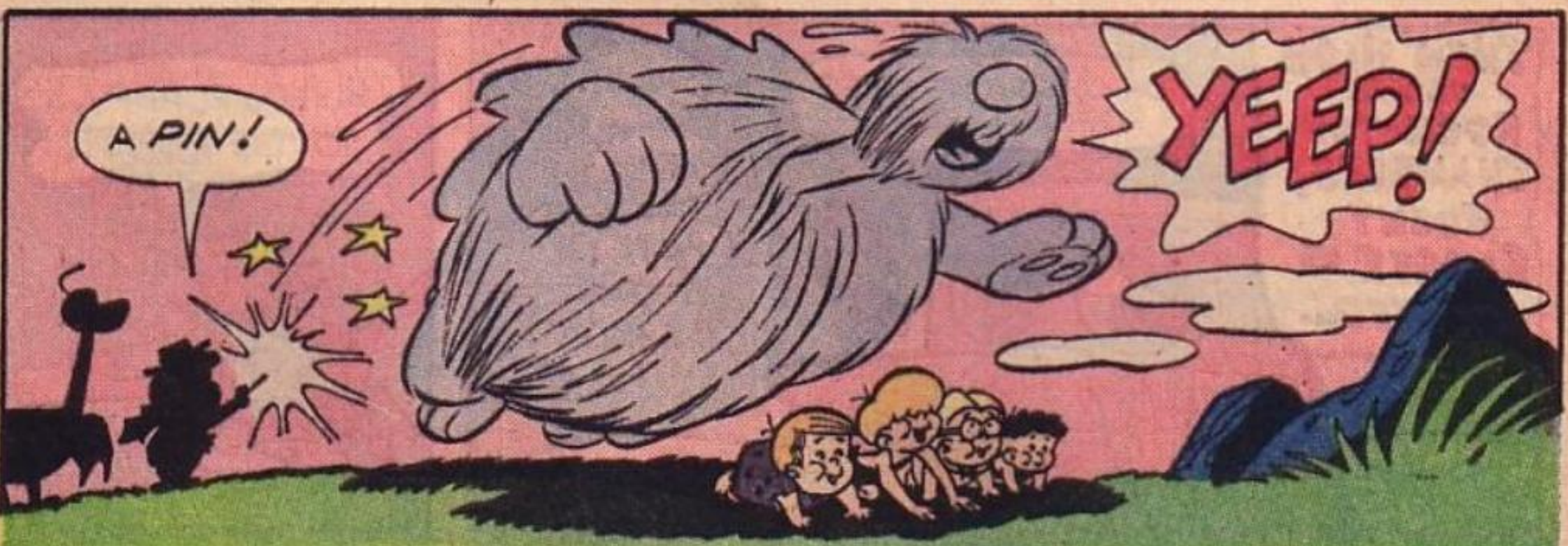
YOUR MONSTER
HAS BLOWN MY HAT
OFF MY HEAD!



OOPS!









Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

